

The Factory is the place to buy

## FURS

At Reasonable Prices.

FUR NECKWEAR, MUFFS AND FUR COATS

For Repairing and Remodeling in all Branches

GEORGE W. PAULLIN

Stewart Building, N. W. Corner State and Washington Streets  
Fourth Floor. Catalogue Mailed Free.

## Wedding Cake Boxes

WEDDING CAKE ORNAMENTS

Supplies for Any and All Occasions, such as

FAVORS FOR SOCIETIES  
FAVORS FOR DANCING PARTIES  
FAVORS FOR EUCHE PARTY  
FAVORS FOR WEDDINGS  
FAVORS FOR BIRTHDAYS  
FAVORS FOR CHILDREN PARTIES  
FAVORS FOR BOOBY PRIZES  
FAVORS FOR DINNERS  
FAVORS FOR SOCIAL TEAS  
FAVORS FOR NATIONAL HOLIDAYS  
FAVORS WITH SNAPPING MOTTOES  
FAVORS WITH HATS AND CAPS

Gunther's Confectionery,

212 State Street.



**THE WATER WAY**  
Between Detroit and Buffalo  
The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 8:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (local time) and from Buffalo daily at 6:00 p. m. (local time) reaching their destinations the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east.  
Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning.  
RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS  
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for travel on the D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for program for illustrated pamphlets and Upson Lake Map. Address: L. G. EMMETT, Gen'l Mgr., Detroit, Mich.  
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.  
PHILIP H. MILLMAN Vice-Pres. A. A. SCHMIDT Gen'l Mgr.

TELEPHONE MONROE 1204

A. G. LANIG, Proprietor

CHICAGO HARNESS CO.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

HARNESS

327 West Randolph Street

CHICAGO, ILL.

TEL. MONROE 2886

W. SCHROJDA

FIRE INSURANCE

Notary Public Suite 209-210  
Loans, Real Estate 810 Milwaukee Ave.  
and Collections CHICAGO

**ZENO**  
MEANS  
GOOD CHEWING  
GUM

## The True Sportsman.

By Dr. Henry Van Dyke.



THE true sportsman is a man who finds his recreation in a fair and exciting effort to get something that is made for human use, in a way that involves some hardship, a little risk, a good deal of skill and patience and plenty of out-of-door life. He is a survival, of course, of primitive man and of uncivilized ages. He represents what is left of man's ancient necessity to use the bow and the spear and the hook and the line to obtain the food which nature has put within his reach, but now into his possession. Nature said to him: "A bird in the bush is worth more to you than one in your hand; a fish in the sea is worth more to you than one in your basket. Go out and get them. Learn to help yourself." The courage, the skill, the perseverance which were demanded by this effort counted for much in the development of the human race. And the same qualities which were brought out under the spur of necessity in the primitive hunter or fisherman would be developed in the civilized sportsman by the influence of the true sporting spirit. He should not be a coward or a shirk; he should not be a bungler; he should not be a quitter or a luxurious idler. He should love a hard day's work, and do his best to learn the mastery of his craft, and take steep trails, rough water and rude weather as they come, and be glad of the hours that he spends in the chase and grateful for the spoil.

## The Handicaps of Authors.

By Rudyard Kipling.



N other callings of life there exists a convention that what a man has made shall be his own and his children's after him. With regard to letters the world decides that after a very short time all that a writer may have created shall be taken from him and shall become the property of anybody and everybody except the original maker. This may be right. It may be more important that men should be helped to think than they should be helped to live. But those on whom this righteousness is executed find it difficult to establish a family on letters. Sometimes they find it difficult to feed one. That letters should be exempted from the law of continuous ownership seems to constitute another handicap on the calling. Most men are bound by oath or organization or their natural instinct not to work for nothing. When his demon urges a man of letters to work, he may do so without any regard to wages or the sentiments of his fellow workers. This may be in consequence of inspiration. Whichever it is, we must face the fact and its consequences, that at any moment a man of letters may choose to pay not only with his skin, but in cash and credit, for leave to do his work—to say the thing he desires to say. This is perhaps not fair to himself or his fellows, but it is a law of his being, and as such constitutes yet another handicap.

## Parents-in-Law.

How Shall An Affectionate Son-in-Law Address Them?

By a Prospective Son-in-Law.



AM going to get married next June, and what's bothering me now is to know what I am to call my father-in-law and my mother-in-law. Am I to call them father and mother, or am I to address them as Mr. So-and-so and Mrs. So-and-so?

If I followed my own inclination I should say Mr. and Mrs. However much I might admire and respect them, I don't see how I could, out of my heart, address my wife's father and mother by those titles. Such seems to be the custom, but I don't see how I could do it.

The Bible says that a man must leave all and cleave to his wife, and that appears to be what men commonly do; but while thus men become separated from their old homes, setting up new homes of their own, and living with new interests amid new surroundings, yet they never can forget their mother and father, and they can have none other; for while they may now see more of their wife's father and mother these can never seem as their own, and I don't think that I could ever so address them. And there must be plenty of other people who really feel just the same way.

My own father—and he's a man of more or less sense—says that he always did; he called my mother's father and mother father and mother, but while he liked them both very much and they were both just as kind and good to him as they could be, yet it never seemed as natural to him to call them so, but he did, because it was expected. He says he did get used to calling his mother-in-law mother for she was so kind and gentle, but never used to calling his father-in-law father, kind as his father-in-law always was to him. He says that his father-in-law always seemed just as another man to him; not as a father, but as a man who was good to him and with whom he was on very friendly relations.

My own mother says that she always called my father's father and mother not simply father and mother, but Father So-and-so, and Mother So-and-so, the So-and-so here standing for my father's parents' last name. She didn't want to call them father and mother, much affection as she had for them, but she conformed to custom and added to those titles their name. I think there was sense and a good idea in that. I'll have to put that away for reference and perhaps for use. I've heard my mother, loving heart that she is, say that she wouldn't want any but her own children to call her mother. Perhaps she doesn't exactly mean this, but, you see, there's the instinct that prompts me, working in the other direction.

I think for myself that if I had sons and daughters grown up and married I wouldn't want my daughters-in-law and sons-in-law to call me father. Sure, I'd let 'em do as they wanted to; and if I had a charming and affectionate daughter-in-law who really wanted to call me father, why should I have her way, of course, and I'd be pleased with the honor; but I think I'd be as well pleased if she called me Mr. So-and-so. That's the way it seems to me now. And I'm quite certain that if I had a son-in-law I would prefer that he should address me by my proper name and title.

That's the way I feel about it. My wife will be all in all to me, and for her parents I have the most profound respect and admiration and affection; but still I have but one father and mother; and I don't want to call anybody else by those titles.

Of course I want to do whatever is right and proper; but what am I going to do about it? This worries me just a little.

## Useless Playthings.

Elaborate Toys of Almost No Account to Little Children

By Dr. T. S. Fowler-Schönen.



THE infant begins to play in his cradle with his own toes and fingers. A healthy child is always playful, and he wants to play incessantly, except when he is hungry, sleepy or otherwise uncomfortable. Play is nature's method of educating the child. It is a natural development and training of the child's physical, mental and moral nature.

Almost all a mother's talk to a child up to school age is in the nature of play. As she provides food for the child's body, so in her play with him she furnishes food for his mind. It is sometimes asked if it is right to try to teach very young children anything. Positively no mother can help doing it. Consciously or unconsciously, she is teaching a child from earliest infancy by play. She is teaching him language as she talks to him. She is teaching him motion, form and direction as she dangles a bright ball before his baby eyes.

Games train the body and the mind. In the ceaseless activity of the little child, so wearing to older persons, he is developing every muscle. Tossing a ball is one of the best gymnastic exercises ever invented. In playing with building blocks a child gets no physical exercise, but he is getting the finest kind of mental training. He is developing taste, judgment and ideas of architecture.

A very small child takes great comfort with a nest of blocks, all of which he can put inside the largest one, and then take out again. Children love very much a plaything which can be taken to pieces and put together again, a horse that can be harnessed and unharnessed, a doll that can be dressed and undressed. Any one who watches little children must see how they love little, simple, monotonous actions; how they will sing the same little refrain or repeat the same meaningless phrase over and over again, till an older person is nauseated with it. The child's mind is simple. A child is overstimulated and wearied by the elaborate, finished toys given him nowadays. If you do not think so, examine the board a young child will collect for himself. I examined one such board stored away by a little girl who could have any plaything she liked. Among her treasures were various old empty spoons, the handle of an old brush broom, a clothespin and various such things, including one battered rubber doll, the only toy she had taken from an elaborate collection. I do not know what meaning she attached to these things, but you may be sure that each old spoon stood for something more than a spoon to her imagination. The child lives in an unreal world, the world of play. His imagination is always at work. Sometimes, if we can get into his world ourselves, he will tell us his little imaginings and we can get a glimpse into the fairy realm where he lives. But usually the child is shy with us, because we have left that fairyland and forgotten what was there. He knows that the grown-up will not understand and will laugh. The child does not like to be laughed at any more than a grown-up. It makes him ashamed and miserable. Or, if he grows to like it it is very bad for him. Then he becomes pert and self-conscious.

## Turkish Beggar at Home.

Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by a mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a gold piece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided."

It was a fine house and at the door was a servant who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing."

He will be down soon." And then the well-groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, explaining in the meantime that such mistakes were highly embarrassing.—Charities and the Commons.

More than four hundred languages are used today to give the Word of God to the heathen world.

## LITERARY LITTLE BITS

David Belasco and David Warfield's dramatic success, "The Grand Army Man," has been put in novel form by Harvey J. O'Higgins.

Emily Bronte has hitherto been known as a poet by only about three-score pieces. Recently a collection of one hundred and thirty-eight unpublished poems from her pen has been discovered, and this is soon to be brought out in book form.

Captain Roald Amundsen's book, "The Northwest Passage," the record of the Gjoa's voyage of exploration, 1903 to 1907, will be brought out next September. Bjornstjerne Bjornson says of it: "I find that your book is the most entertaining among the whole of the north pole literature. Whoever commences to read it will feel bound to go on. It possesses a peculiar property which I wish to draw attention to. It captivates the imagination of boys and youths so strongly that it has a beneficial effect, as every page tells what a precious treasure a healthy and vigorous body is, and what a courageous spirit it imparts. The result is that your book must become a boon to the Norwegian youths, who will strive to accomplish similar things."

Mrs. Humphry Ward's home in England is one of the beautiful old manor houses for which England is noted. Years ago in the days of the early poets Waller lived on this estate, which dates back so far that it is mentioned in the Domesday Book. A niche hewn out of a huge old tree is called the "Poet's Seat." The author's workroom, where "Lady Rose's Daughter," "The Marriage of William Ashe" and "Fenwick's Career" were written, is a small chamber with a beautiful outlook over rolling country and green meadows. The name of the house is "Stocks," which is a singularly unfortunate name for so beautiful an estate, especially in a country where every farmhouse has a dignified and picturesque title. Even a jerry built cottage in a row is called a "villa," and an ordinary country house is designated as a "mansion" or a "hall."

The McClure Company announces the publication this fall of a book by Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard, Jr., entitled "A Woman's Way Through Unknown Labrador." The tragedy of the Hubbard expedition of 1903, undertaken under the auspices of the Outing magazine, and of how Leonidas Hubbard missed his way and died of starvation in the wilderness, need hardly be recalled. The account of his journey was unfinished, but his wife essays to complete his task. In July, 1905, after the recovery of her husband's body, she started from Hudson Bay post on the Northwest River, accompanied by four men, one of them her husband's former companion, George Elson, and a Cree Indian, a Russian half-breed and a young Eskimo. The journey through the wilderness, along mountain bear paths and river rapids, occupied 43 days, and they traveled 576 miles from post to post.

## HEIR OF MENELIK.

Youth Named to Sit on Throne of the "King of Kings."

The news from Addis Abeba that Menelik has nominated an heir to the throne of the King of Kings of Ethiopia, Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah, is of interest not only from the personal point of view but also from the political standpoint, says the Fall Mail Gazette.

For many years the death of the Negus Negusti has been followed by a period of civil war and anarchy in Abyssinia, and since 1841 no sovereign of the old royal line has occupied the throne. Theodore, John, and Menelik himself all won the throne by the sword. Unlike Theodore and John, Menelik, however, is of royal lineage. His ancestors have been kings of Shoa since the country was reconquered from the Moslems at the close of the seventeenth century; moreover, he claims kinship with the old emperor, traditionally descended from the sons of Solomon and the queen of Sheba.

Be that as it may, it is of much importance to the European powers whose territories surround Abyssinia that a stable government should be established in that empire, and to no power more so than to Great Britain, through her interests in the Sudan. Menelik is now 64; he has been a ruler of Abyssinia nineteen years, he has greatly consolidated his power, and doubtless felt that the time had come when the uncertainty as to his successor should be put at rest. His only son has been dead several years, his nephew and supposed heir, Ras (Prince) Makonnen, who represented the emperor at the coronation of Edward VII., died in 1905. Menelik has now chosen as his successor his young grandson, Lig of Yassau or Yasu (i. e., Jesus), the son of his younger daughter, a lad now about 12 years old. His father is Ras Michael, powerful prince and governor of the provinces of Wollo, Borana and Aussa. Youths mature early in Abyssinia, and Lig (more properly Lij, a title equivalent to esquire) Yasu has apparently shown such qualities as justify his selection as the future ruler of the turbulent Abyssinia.

Menelik has presumably been encouraged to take the step he has taken by the recent settlement of the international rivalries concerning his empire and the solemn undertaking given by Great Britain, Italy and France to respect the territorial integrity of Abyssinia. Of the three native states in Africa which are independent, Morocco, Nadal and Abyssinia, the last named is the most powerful. Its people are Christians, even if rudimentary in their beliefs, and it should be a matter for satisfaction as well as of interest to the nations of Europe to see it develop in the paths of civilization and peace.

## HOME HOLDS THE FARM BOY.

At Least It Will Be So When This Man's Plan Is Put Into Practice.

"The time is coming when the farmer's boy will stop at home in preference to going to the city," said D. R. Williams of Canby, Minn., at the Riggs House. "For many years the trend of agricultural youth has been from the farm to the city, so that the percentage of persons engaged in farming has decreased enormously, but the tide is turning the other way, and there appears to be a decided tendency toward the farm."

"Men of wealth are buying farms, not as a speculation, but to live on, and I venture to say that if statistics were compiled at this time, they would show a greater number of persons on the farm than at the time of the last census, when it was smaller than at any time since this government was organized."

"Teaching farmers' boys to be first-class farmers is a new thing, but it is working well in Canby. This is the first community, I believe, where it has been tried, and from the success with which the effort has met, I expect to see a general adoption in farming sections. Not long ago we engaged a new superintendent, who came from the University of Minnesota."

"He found that few of the boys who attended high school had any thought of remaining on the farm. He induced the trustees to buy a ten-acre farm, and started to do systematic farming, showing the young men how to run farms in the modern way and make money out of them. His idea was that this was better than manual training of the ordinary sort, and the boys have taken hold with a will, so that many who wanted to try city life are content to stay at home."—Washington Post.

## Legal Information

Thomas A. Edison, the noted inventor, in *Edison v. Edison Polyform Manufacturing Company*, 67 Atlantic Reporter, 892, granted an injunction by the New Jersey Court of Chancery to prevent the unauthorized use of his name by another as a part of its corporate title, or, in connection with its business or advertisements, his picture and his pretended certificate indorsing a remedy which such other is engaged in manufacturing, compounded according to a formula devised by Mr. Edison, though he is not a business competitor.

The United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of Illinois in *Holmes v. Dowle*, 148 Federal Reporter, 634, passes on the question of leadership of the organization founded by Dowle by saying that, as a general rule, the court will recognize the action of a religious society in this respect, but inasmuch as the organization has no regulation providing how a leader shall be selected, it seems fair that the majority rule shall prevail. An election was therefore ordered, at which all male and female members of the organization over twenty-one years of age were granted the right to vote.

A law requiring dispensers of drugs in cities or towns having more than five hundred inhabitants to be registered pharmacists, but only requiring such dispensers to be assistant pharmacists in towns having less than five hundred inhabitants, is by the Supreme Court of Wisconsin held to be valid, in *State v. Evans*, 10 Northwestern Reporter, 241. In upholding the validity of the classification the court cited as examples of such classification the laws requiring a certain age to vote, difference in police protection and protection against fire, impure water, and regulations concerning the construction of sewers.

The New York County Court, in construing a lease in the case of *In re Schoelkopf*, 105 New York Supplement, 477, was required to define what is a first-class theater. The lease provided that the premises should be used for a theater of the first class for the production of plays of the highest order. The court says: "From the evidence admitted in the case, it appears that there are certain classes of theaters and theatrical attractions, and that plays are divided into high (the first) class, popular price (or second) class, melodramas, vaudeville, and burlesque." In view of this, the court holds that a first-class theater is not maintained by the production of theatricals of the last class above mentioned, though such attractions be of the first class of their kind.

## The Self-Reliant Girl.

The chief end of the doctors is to teach people to keep well with the minimum of doctoring. The chief end of authority is to qualify people for self-government. The chief end of parents and schools is to train children in wisdom and knowledge, that they may be able to take care of themselves. That has long been understood in its relation to boys. The idea of education for boys is to train them up through obedience to liberty. We want to make them free, and wise enough to thrive on freedom. As fast as they can bear it we put upon them increased responsibility for their own conduct, and their own use of time and of money. What we want of them finally is not merely to respond with docility to the care that is taken for them, but gradually to become qualified to take care of somebody else. And steadily and rapidly our civilization has been coming to have a like attitude toward girls. They are not boys in skirts, but very different creatures; their needs are different, their ideal work in life is different, the processes of education which seem most profitable for them are different; but in them, too, we grow more and more solicitous to develop the capacity to take care of themselves and eventually of others; to develop, indeed, all possible capacities that are not incompatible with one another, and with the highest and best and most important destiny that life holds for girls.—Success Magazine.

There is nothing improbable to a joyful woman.

## Old Favorites

The Ballad's Daughter of Islington. There was a youth, and a well beloved youth,  
And he was an esquire's son;  
He loved the ballad's daughter dear  
That lived in Islington.

She was coy, and she would not believe  
That he did love her so,  
No, nor at any time she would  
Any countenance to him show.

But when his friends did understand  
His love for her so true and mild,  
They sent him up to fair London,  
An apprentice for to bind,

And when he had been seven long years,  
And his love he had not seen,  
"Many a tear have I shed for her sake  
When she little thought of me."

All the maids of Islington  
Went forth to sport and play,  
All but the ballad's daughter—  
She secretly stole away.

She put off her gown of gray,  
And put on her puggish attire,  
She's up to fair London gone  
Her true love to require.

As she went along the road,  
The weather being hot and dry,  
There was she aware of her true love,  
At length came riding by.

She stepped to him, as red as any rose,  
And took him by the bridle ring;  
"I pray you, kind sir, give me one penny  
To ease my weary limb."

"I prithee, sweet heart, canst thou tell me  
Where that thou wast born?"  
"At Islington, kind sir," said she,  
"Where I have had many a scorn."

"I prithee, sweet heart, canst thou tell me  
Whether dost thou know  
The ballad's daughter of Islington?"  
"She's dead, sir, long ago."

"Then will I sell my goodly steed,  
My saddle and my bow,  
I will unto some far country  
Where no man doth me know."

"O stay, O stay! thou goodly youth,  
She's alive, she is not dead;  
Here she standeth by thy side,  
And is ready to be thy bride."

"O farewell grief! and welcome joy!  
Ten thousand times and more,  
For now I have seen my own true love  
That I thought I should have seen no more."  
—Old Ballads.

## HIS SERVICES.

What Became of All the Bills He Introduced in Congress.

"Yes, my fellow citizens," said the political candidate, "if you have paid any attention to the work of Congress you will have noticed that during the past session I introduced twenty-two bills, each of which was intended to benefit this community. I stand before you to-day with the proud consciousness of having served you faithfully and to the best of my ability. Those twenty-two bills would, if they had been passed, have made this one of the most favored districts on God's green earth, and—"

"Oh," yelled a man in the gallery, "we know you introduced 'em, all right, but what happened to 'em after that?"  
"Gentlemen, I appeal to your sense of honor. Do you consider it fair that I should be interrupted in this manner? Is it right that I should—"

"There ain't no harm in answerin' the question, is there?" asked another of the statesman's hearers.  
"Well, sir, I will tell you what became of those bills, my fellow citizens. Every one of them was printed in the Congressional Record, where, if you will look over the files, you may find them to-day. But to revert to the seed question, gentlemen, I do not hesitate to promise that no man living in this, the most splendid district in our grand old State, shall appeal to me in vain if you shall deem it best to send me back to Washington, where I have served you with such signal ability."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Iceland's Elder Ducks.

In Iceland on certain islands, near Reikjavik, the elder duck is raised in a systematic manner. It is really more of a small goose than a duck, being so independent of fish and animal food as to be able to support itself by grazing on seaweed at the bottom of the sea at a considerable depth. It is a splendid diver, being as much at home under the water as on the surface. The great value of the elder duck's down is well known, and, owing to the bird's tendency to pull out such large quantities for lining its nest that it leaves its lower breast almost bare when it is setting, there is no difficulty in getting a good supply of these feathers without destroying the birds. In Iceland it is strictly guarded against intrusion. The inhabitants consider it a crime worse than stealing deer in Scotland for any person to shoot an elder duck.

## The Ticket that Came Back.

A prominent railway man tells of a railway ticket that took a sudden journey on its own account. It appears that as a northbound train on the Colorado and Southern road passed one of the stations a passenger in a forward car raised a window, and in an instant his ticket was blown from his hands. The passenger naturally gave it up for lost and was much surprised when the baggage-master handed it to him a little while later. It appears that when the ticket flew through the window a southbound train was passing. The suction of that train, which was moving at a rapid rate, drew the ticket along with it, and as it passed the rear end of the northbound train it blew into the door of the smoking car. There it was found by the baggage-master.—Minneapolis Journal.

## Result of Practice.

"That shoeblack poet who is all the rage really writes very well."  
"Yes, his verse is so polished."—Baltimore American.

When it comes to the scratch the sea is elsewhere.